

THE MARGARET EATON SCHOOL SONGS

10.

Tune - Home on the Range
Ont. Athletic Com. Camp 1935

Oh give me a camp
With the M. E. S. stamp
Where we wear the white and the green,
Where seldom is heard
A disparaging word
And our physogs are calm and serene.
Stroke, stroke, round the track
Take notes on the dock late at night,
Serve a discus or two,
Then arch your canoe
And paddle your javelin back.

11.

Tune - Harvard Song
Ont. Athletic Com. Camp 1935

We come a class of juniors,
Loyal and true,
The pine our emblem
And like it we firmly stand
The whole year through,
Learning to help each other
And do our best
Hail Physical Education
And M. E. S.

12.

Tune - N.Y.U. Song
Ont. Athletic Com. Camp 1935

The M.E.S. staff said this motto we'll
take
We'll have cleanliness just for the
cleanliness sake,
Your towels neatly folded
Your outfits complete
Your shoes in straight lines when
They're not on your feet,
Brush up, brush up, brush up all your
things.

Ten marks every day to each cabin are
given
And now cabin -- is headed for heaven
For cleanliness next to godliness stands
Three cheers for these angels we have on
our hands
Cabin -- cabin -- hoorah and hooray.

13.

Back through the gateway of golden days
Our thoughts stray down camps highways
Sunlight and shadow gay patterns weave
On friendships tapestry.
Curling flames adventure trace
Crimson joys that interlace
Silver dreams and memories
Blue as heaven's blue.

14.

Ah! poor bird
Take thy flight,
Far above the sorrows
Of this dark night.

15.

White coral bells
Upon a slender stock
Lily of the valley, deck our garden walk.
Oh, don't you wish
That you could hear them ring?
That can happen only
When the fairies sing.

16.

If we have earned the right
To eat this bread
Happy indeed are we,
But if unmerited Thou givest to us
May we more grateful be.

17.

Oh Dear What Can the Matter Be

Oh dear what can the matter be
Dear, dear, what can the matter be
Oh dear, (what can the matter be)
Johnny's so long at the fair.

1. He promised to buy me a bunch of
blue ribbons (three times)
To tie up my bonnie brown hair.
2. He promised to bring me a basket
of posies,
A garland of lillies,
A garland of roses,
A little straw hat to set off the
blue ribbons
That tie up my bonnie brown hair.

THE MARGARET EATON SCHOOL SONGS

18.

Tune - Solomon Levi
Camp Tanamakoon 1936

We took a trip to Lake Louise
Upon a sunny day
That very night there came a breeze
And blue skies turned to grey
But don't believe that rain and damp
Our spirits could dismay
For scientific tripping
Will always find a way.

Chorus -

We are the perfect campers
And this is how we trip
Obey the regulations
Upon the travel permit.

We considered ourselves the guardians
Of the forest against the fire
And never smoked while walking
Along the portage briar.
We totally extinguished
Each spark without a doubt
And never left our camp fire
Until it was dead out.

Chorus -

We burnt the refuse and buried the cans
Didn't throw them in the lake
And left the campsite spick and span
For other campers sakes.
We piled dry wood on the leeward side
All wrapped in celophane
You see how the very best we tried
To keep it from the rain.

Chorus -

And then our natural history
With zeal we did apply
And carefully recorded
Each thing that we did spy.
We ate the amenita
To test its deadly strength
And saw the corrugated creeper
With its tail of enormous length.

Chorus -

We dip and stroke with rhythmic ease
As we glide across the lake
We are properly upon our knees
Our shoulders never ache
Perfection is the goal we seek
In everything we do
So if you want a tripping treat
Just take us along with you.

Chorus -

19.

Tune - Slippery Shoe
Camp Tanamakoon 1936

Across the lake the waters move
In parallel lines which goes to prove
Across the lake the waters move
In parallel lines which goes to prove
The park is full of geoma - tree
The park is full of geoma - tree
The waters move in lines so free
The park is full of geoma - tree.

Deep in the woods, the tall pine trees
Lean at an angle to the breeze
Deep in the woods the tall pine trees
Lean at an angle to the breeze
The park is full of geoma - tree
The park is full of geoma - tree
The trees are angled to the breeze
The park is full of geoma - tree.

Beyond the hills the setting sun
Circles from sight when day is done
Beyond the hills the setting sun
Circles from sight when day is done
The park is full of geoma - tree
The park is full of geoma - tree
The sun circles so perfectly
The park is full of geoma - tree.

20.

Camp Tanamakoon - 1936

C is for collapsable our tents
A is for authentic measurements
M is for move over. The
P over is in the shoulder.
Here's to c-a-m-p, here's to camp.

With one match we aspire to light the
fire
And watch the flames leap higher and
higher
Ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha
Here's to c-a-m-p, here's to camp.

THE MARGARET EATON SCHOOL SONGS

21.
Tune - Original
Camp Tanamakoon 1936

When these full and happy days are past
And of carefree camp we've seen the last
May we always feel, belief in each ideal,
Implanted and nurtured and then -
Moulded well by thee.
No matter on what our minds are bent
Heedless of any future intent
Our thoughts you are still engendering
And each heart is still remembering
That our loyalty and love belong to thee.

22.
Rise up O Flame (Round)
By thy light glowing
Bring to us wisdom, friendship and joy.

23.
Mammy Moon
The day am past and gone and what am done
am done
If you ain't done your best, you'll be the
sufferin' one
Old Father Time he just rolls on nor does
turn back
Not even if the train should run right
off the track
The only thing that I can see for you
to do
Is go to bed and sleep and rest the whole
night through.
Old Mammy Moon will watch the camp so's
you can rest
And wake up in the morning fit to do
your best.

O Moon O Mammy Moon
Please keep watch until the morning light,
Please keep watch Mammy Moon
The fire's going out pretty soon
Please keep watch till another day
Good old Mammy Moon

Cross my heart Mammy Moon
To-morrow I'll be an angel coon
I'll be a child that'll make you smile
Good old Mammy Moon.

24.
I feel so sorry for old Adam
Just as sorry as can be
'Cause he never had no mammy
For to rock him on her knee
And he never had no daddy
For to tell him what he knowed
And he never had no mammy
To point the straight and narrow road.

And he never had no childhood
Playin' round the cabin door
And he never had no Mammy
For to chuck him off the floor.

And he never had the feelin'
Now that he's done gone to rest
Of the possum and the tators
All tucked away beneath his vest
And I sometimes have the feelin'
He'd a let that apple be
If he only had a Mammy
For to rock him on her knee.

And I sometimes have a feelin'
He'd a led a better life
If he'd only had the pleasure
Of proposin' to his wife.

25.
Friends, friends, friends
You and I will be
Whether in fair or in dark stormy weather
We'll stand or we'll fall together,
To M.E.S. we will e'er be true,
Our bonds celebrating 'till death
separating
for M. E. S.

26.
Hello, hello, hello, hello, hello,
We wish you all a cheero, cheerio,
And when we sing
We'll make the rafters ring
We sing to you hello, hello.

THE MARGARET EATON SCHOOL SONGS

27. Star Song

At evening when I go to bed
I see the stars shine over head
They are the little daisies white
That dot the meadows of the night
And often as I'm dreaming so
Across the sky the moon doth go
She is a lady sweet and fair
Who comes to gather daisies there.

And in the morn when I arise
There's not a star left in the skies
She's picked them all
And dropped them down
Into the meadows of the town.

28. Lullaby

O my baby, my curly-headed baby
We'll sit beneath the stars and sing a
song up to the moon
O my baby, my little nigger baby
Your daddy's in the cotton field
A working for de coon -oo - oon.

So lulla-lulla-lulla-bye bye
Does you want the moon to play wid
Or the star to run away wid
They'll come if you don't cry
So lulla-lulla-lulla bye bye
In yo mammy's arms a creepin
And soon you'll be a sleepin
Lulla lulla lulla lulla lulla bye.

29. Father Time

O Father Time's a crafty man
And he's set in his ways
And we know that we never can
Make him bring back past days
So campers dear
While we are here
Let's be friends firm and true
We'll have a gay time
A happy play time
For we all love to be with you.

30. Brahms Lullaby

Sleep my little one sleep
Fond vigil I keep
Lie warm in thy nest
By moonbeams caressed
When the morn tints the skies
God will bid thee arise
When the morn tints the skies
God will bid thee arise.

Holy angels abide
All night by thy side
In dreams they unfold
Heaven's portals of gold
Slumber softly and rest
In thy dreamland so blest
Slumber softly and rest
In thy dreamland so blest.

31. Round

The Lord is my shepherd
My guardian my guide
Whatsoever I want
He will surely provide.
Ever since I was born
It is He that hath crowned
The life that he gave me
With blessing all round
The life that he gave me
With blessing with blessings
With blessings with blessings
all round.

32. Fire Song

Fire, fire, swift and free
Our gifts we consecrate to thee
Offerings of the woods we make
Incense of the earth we take
Silences and memories
And our evening reveries
Unto thy flame we give.

Fire, fire pure and strong
Make free our hearts from secret wrong
Kindle wonder with thy light
Give us reverential sight
Lift our souls in high desire
Oh, great mystery of fire
We bow before thy flame.

THE MARGARET

53.

Tune: Totem Tom Tom
Ontario Athletic Commission Camp 1937

Sing we of our M.E.S. camp days
Happy, carefree, glorious camp days
This is the life, O what a life.
O'er the lakes we paddle together
On we go whatever the weather
Paddling stroke stroke and that's no
joke.

Here the Juniors and the Seniors and
the Faculty

To the name of Margaret Eaton
Pledge their loyalty
As each year brings round September
In our hearts we'll always remember
Our friends at camp, I.E.S. camp.

34.

Tiratomba

When the mountain-top
Through purple mist is glowing
And the wood faint green is showing
When with merry ripple
All the brooks are flowing
Then must I be on my way.

Chorus:

Tiratomba, tiratomba
All the world is calling
Calling to me so.
Tiratomba, tiratomba
Tiratomba, I must go,

When the mountain dew is still on
petal clinging
And the lark his song is singing
O'er my shoulder stick and bundle
gaily slinging
To the road I take my way.

Chorus:

Tiratomba, tiratomba
With my lusty song
The country-side will ring
Tiratomba, tiratomba
Tiratomba, I must sing.

36.

Summer Is A-Coming In (Round)

Summer is a-coming in
Loudly sing cuckoo.
Groweth seed and bloweth mead
And springeth wood anew.
Sing cuckoo.
Ewe bleateth after lamb
Loweth after calf the cow.
Bullock starteth, buck too verteth
Merry singest cuckoo.
Cuckoo, cuckoo,
Well thou singest cuckoo
O cease thou never now.

37.

Early One Morning

Early one morning
Just as the sun was rising
I heard a maiden sing
In the valley below.

Chorus:

O don't deceive me,
O never leave me,
How could you use
A (poor) maiden so.

Remember the vows
That you made to your Mary
Remember the bower
Where you vowed to be true.

O gay is the garland
And fresh are the roses
I've culled from the garden
To bind on thy brow.

Thus sang the poor maiden
Her sorrow bewailing
Thus sang the poor maid
In the valley below.

Descant to verses:

O don't deceive me
O never leave me.

38.

Weggis Song

From Lucerne to Weggis town
Huldiridia, huldiria,
Stockings, shoes we will not put on
Huldiridia, huldia.

Chorus: Hul di ri dia
Huldiridia, huldiria
Hul di ri dia
Huldiridia, huldia.

O'er the lake we'll sail away
Watch the pretty fish at play.

At Weggis we begin to climb
Boys and girls sing all the time.

39.

The Wind In The Willows (Round)

The wind in
The willows sighing
A solitary soul alone.

40.

The Far Northland

It's the far northland
That's a calling me away
As I set forth with my pack
And take the road.
It's the call sounding
From the forest and the lakes
As off I go with sunlight for my load.

Chorus:

Where the camp fire will be burning
I'm returning once again
Where you see the loon
And hear his plaintive wail,
If you're thinking in your inner heart
There's swagger in my step
You've never been along the campward
trail.

It's the flash of paddle blades
A-gleaming in the sun
Of canoes so swiftly skimming by the shore
It's the tang of pine and balsam
Coming on the breeze
That takes me to the waterways once more.

41.

Land Of The Silver Birch

Land of the silver birch
Home of the beaver
Where still the mighty moose
Wanders at will.

Chorus:

Blue lake and rocky shore
I will return once more
Boom-ba-de-oom-boom, boom-ba-de-oom-boom
Boom-ba-de-oom-boom, boom.

My heart grows sick for you
Here in the lowlands
I will return to you
Hills of the north.

Here on a rocky ledge
I'll set my wigwam
Close to the water's edge
Silent and still.

42.

Morning is come, night is away (Round)
Rise with the sun and welcome the day.

Ronville LODGE

THE SUNDANCE RESORT on Lake of Bays

Listed below is the plan of accomodation as follows:

TERRACE: 1. STERNE (Patri & Frank Sandars)
2. LOARING (Jess & John Eastwood)
3. CORNER, MUDDMAN and SUTTON (Jean Hill)
4. FORSYTH (Dorothy & Ted Sangster)
5. BAALIM (Gwen & Lloyd Murray)
6. CAMERON (Dorothy) & REED (Kay Swenson)
8. HENDRY (Carol & Allen Duffus)
JARVIS (Joyce & Dick Matthews)

LAKEWOOD: A. LYSTER (Anne & Ned Toole)
B. MARSH (Kay & J.H. McFadzen)

LAKEVIEW: C. CHRISTIE (Fran & David Bedford)
D. McCONNELL (Fran & Peter Ziegler)

BEACH Cottage
E. ADAMS (Adrienne & Ed Lea)
F. FRAPP (Dorothy & Jack Munsie)
G. BROWNIE (Joan Hillary)
FRASER (Marj Armistage)
MacLENNAN (Winn & Russ Johnston)
H. HAMILTON, Phoebe
SHIGA (Mrs. K. Ishimura)

LAKEVIEW		LAKEWOOD		TERRACE								LODGE	
D	C	B	A	8 - * - 6 - 5 - 4 - 3 - 2 - 1									
BEACH		COTTAGES											
F	G	F	*	* * C		-		-					

Your package accomodation at \$28.00 per day starts with Dinner Sept. 11th and finishes with Lunch Sept. 13th.

BAR TICKETS (attached) are to be used as follows:

SOFT DRINK one ticket
GLASS OF WINE one ticket
SPIRITS two tickets

BEER please sign a separate chit.

Your account will be charged automatically with the attached tickets (20 tickets at .60¢ ea. - \$12.00) WHEN YOU REQUIRE MORE TICKETS, PLEASE SIGN A CHIT AT THE BAR CHARGING THEM TO YOUR ACCOUNT.

No tipping is required. A service charge of 8% will be added to your total account.

If you have lunch Sept. 11th, sign a separate chit.

If you plan to stay after lunch Sept. 13th please advise Bud or Jean Waffle.

Brownie & Fraser



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